

# The Jovial Crew, OR, Beggers-Bush.

In which a mad Maunder doth vapour and swagger,  
With praising the Trade of a Bonny bold Begger.  
To the Tune of, *From hunger and cold.*



**A** Begger, a Begger,  
A Begger I be,  
There's none leads a life so jocond as he;  
A Begger I was,  
And a Begger I am,  
A Begger I'll be, from a Begger I came:  
If (as it begins) our Trading do fall,  
If ever (at the last) we shall be Beggars all.  
Our Trades-men miscarry in all their affayrs,  
And few men grow wealthy, but Courtiers &  
Players.

A Craber my Father,  
A Spinner my Mother,  
A Miller my Sister, a Filcher my Brother,  
A Canter my Winkie  
That eat's not for pelfe;  
A Sister my Aunt, a Begger my selfe;  
In whilts to heauen-Asto, when their bellies  
(were full,  
When I was begot, betwixt an Inker & a rull;  
And therefore a Begger, a Begger I be,  
For none hath a spirit so jocond as he.

When Bopes do come to us,  
And that their intent is. [prentice,  
To sell to our Calling, the nere bind them  
So on as they come to't,  
We teach them to do't,  
And give them a Staff and a Wallet to boot,  
We teach them their Lingua, to crave and  
(to Cant,  
The Devil to in them, if then they can want  
If any are here that Beggars will be,  
We without Indentures will make them free

We Begg for our Bread,  
But sometimes it happens [Capers  
We feast it with Pigo, Pullet, Coney and  
For Churches Affairs,  
We are no Per-flayers;  
We have no Religion, yet live by our prayers  
But if when the begg-men will not draw their  
(purses  
We charge & give fire, with a toll of curses  
The Divil confound your good worship we cry  
And such a bold brazen-fac'd Begger am I.

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**W**e do things in season,  
And have so much reason,  
We raise no Rebellion, nor never talk treason  
We billet our Gates,  
At very low rates, (the Gates,  
Whilst some keep their Quarters as high as  
With Shinkin ap Morgan, with Blew-Cap, &c)  
(Tege.  
We enter into no Covenant nor League;  
And therefore a bonny bold Begger I be,  
For none lives a life so happy as he.

We never do prate,  
In matters of State, (State:  
For fear we shou'd come to Hugh Peters his  
Whilst Scripture hinders  
And Treason upholders, (shoulders  
Have lost their heads, we keep ours on our  
Our Plots & our Projects, are never so fall,  
To reach to the Top-mast of Westminster-hall  
And therefore a merry brave Begger I be,  
For none wears his Noddle so safely as he.

For such wetty Bledges,  
As Shirts from the Hedges,  
We are not in fear to be drawn upon Bledges  
But sometimes the Whip,  
Do's make us to scip, (scip:  
And then we from Epythug to Epythug do  
For when 'n a poor Fousing-Bentre do bib it  
We stand more in awe of the Stocks than the  
(Gibbet

And therefore a merry mad Begger I be,  
For when it is night, to the Barn goes he.

London, Printed for William Gilbertson dwelling at the Bible in Giltspurstreet.

We throw down no Alter,  
Nor ever do salter (Halter:  
So much, as to change a Gold-Chain for a  
Though some men do flout us,  
And others do doubt us,  
We were go with bent forty pieces about us,  
But many brad fellows are fine & look fiercer  
That owe for their cloths to the Maypole and  
(Warcer:  
And if from the Stocks I can keep out my feet,  
I fear not the Compter, Kings-bench, nor the  
(Fleet.

Sometimes I do frame,  
My selfe to be lame,  
And when a coach comes I do lop to my game  
We seldom miscarry,  
Yet never do marry  
By the Cottons Common-Prayer, nor the  
Clock Director;  
But Harry and Mary (like Wife of a leather)  
do nothing but kiss, lanch & lye down together  
Like piggs in the pease-straw, intargled they lye  
Till there they beget such a bold Rogue as I.

To summe all in brief,  
We like be relief, (chaf;  
And pray for King Charls, our Commander in  
God blese all the Peers,  
The wise Over-sars  
That they may consider the poor Cavaliers.  
For if they do let them but letter so fall,  
I shal take our race, Mon, and bigger us all:  
And then it will be, but a folly for me,  
A merry soul'd, bonny bold Begger to be.